## **RECRUITS FOR CUBA**

The Volunteer "Corps d'Armee" for the Herald Cuban Expedition.

"THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD."

No Bounty Offered, but Nearly Six Thousand Recruits Ready for the Field at a Moment's Notice.

"NOW LET TYRANTS TREMBLE!"

The Herald Office Still Besieged by Warriors of the Pen Eager for Death or Glory.

AND "THE CRY IS STILL THEY COME!"

Novel Propositions for the Speedy Capture of the "Queen of the Antilles."

ÆRONAUTIC CORRESPONDENTS.

An Enthusiastic Frenchman Proposes Conquering Cuba and Founding a Herald Colony on the Island.

VALIANT VETERANS IN THE VAN.

Forward the Herald Brigade, With Not a Heart Dismayed, Noble Six Thousand!

Rich, Rare and Racy Correspondence from Our Embryo Stanleys.

There is heroism in the American people yet. Between three and four thousand gentlemen have called at the HERALD office since Sunday and offered to enlist in the HERALD Cuban army. They were courageous, fearless men, ready to brave the dangers of war, and, if need be, to die in the service of the NEW YORK HERALD. A mass of letters containing offers to enlist in the expedition were also received. Of course, almost all the gentlemen connected with the Herald volunteered to go. The unmarried men seemed to be forgetful of all sublunary considerations and eager to lay down their lives for the HERALD, but some of the married men-we are sorry to say it—were rather more circumspect, and evidently wanted to have their lives insured. We give further on a few specimens of the letters. The heroic spirit of daring manifested in them all cannot fail to inspire the reader with admiration.

The enlisting officer of the HERALD Cuban expedition was unable to see many of the gentlemen who personally called to offer their services, but the interviews with a few of these brave men are given below. They will be found highly interesting. A HEROIC YOUTH.

The first gentleman who called was Mr. Alonzo Weaver, a young man of twenty-three, above the middle height, rather thick set, with a big, round head, a mighty forehead, pallid cheeks, large, keen eyes, long hair. He looked like a man of courage and of daring. As he spoke his eye flashed, his mouth quivered, his whole frame shook. The glorious thought of conquering Cuba for the New YORK HERALD seemed to have electrified him. Officer-Have you ever been on any news-

HEROIC YOUTH-I have never been on any newspaper, but I am fond of adventure, and, I think, I would suit you to a dot. I have been down to Galveston, Texas, and am used to the Southern harm me any. I don't think the dangers of war would terrify me in the least. Of course, I don't know Spanish; but that ought to be no objection, because I would pick it up soon; it's very easy.

OFFICER—Are you familiar with the use of fire-

HEROIC YOUTH-Yes, sir, I am. I have often carried a revolver with me. I am used to all sorts of hardships, and of course I-have made up my mind to do exactly what I am told to do. I am ready to

DIR FOR THE NEW YORK HERALD.

I am a single man; thus, you see, I have the advantage. I have nobody to take care of: my folks are pretty well off and can get along without me; so, you see, I can do what I want to. As for money, it no object to me; it's more for the novelty of the thing that I want to undertake it. Of course, if I were picked out as one of the army, I'd want to be paid as much as the rest.

OFFICER—Yes. When could you go?

HEROIC YOUTH-I could go to-morrow, in a week, in a month—any time you please. (With a flash of his eye)—I'll go in an hour if you say so. As for my business, I am engaged in the painting trade, but just now times are duil and I think I could un-dertake the work. My family would be perfectly willing to let me go-I'm not at home one quarter OFFICER—How long could you stay in Cuba?

A TREACHEROUS PROPLE.

Herore Youth—Until the business is completed and until I'm called away. I know the disposition of the Cubans and Spaniards well—they are a cowardly, treacherous class of people. Of course I know before I'd go that there would be no excuse for me to back out. In fact, if I am chosen one of them I know that I won't back out. I know it. I am used to traveling. Out West you know where am used to travelling. Out West, you know, where I have travelled, if you meet three or four white men and they see that you have a good gun, they'll go for you—and I have frequently braved dangers even worse than these.

OFFICER—You have no apprehensions as to the

HEROIC YOUTH—Well, firearms would not frighten me in the least, and I know that the sea wouldn't affect me a bit. I have been out near the Fishing Banks, and the storms there never affected me much, so I'm sure I'll stand the voyage to Cuba.

Banks, and the storms there never affected me much, so I'm sure I'll stand the voyage to Cuba. Oh, yes!

The heroic youth then gave the officer a detailed account of his past career from the day he left school to the present moment.

A SANGUINARY YOUTH.

OPPICER—What are your descriptive talents? Heroic Youth—Well, I can write a good letter. I can condense it. I am not a very good hand at using many superfluous words. In travelling I have always written home whenever I got to any new place, and so I have got used to describing all sorts of places. Oh, I think this part of it is all right. (alter a pause.) I am never so contented as when I am moving about. I like excitement, you see. I would really be very happy to get into this expedition.

OPPICER—Have you ever fought a battle? Heroic Youth—No, sir; but I have often seen pistols drawn and shots fired. That amounts pretty nearly to the same thing. I really think that I would just suit your purpose. I would like the writing part very well. I have this idea—what you want is the truth; you don't want any exaggeration. I am a fighting character. When I see a row in the street I don't want to go away from it. I am that kind of a man. Earnestly.) You just try me, lor I am really anxious to go, and a few dollars wouldn't keep me. Oh, no! There is a specimen of my literary ability—something you would like to see. Read that and you'll see how well I could describe a battle in Cuba.

"A strong outpost of Confederate troops were stationed at Brooklynearly in June, 1872, and on the thot of that month a detachment of United States troops, commanded by Brigadier General smith, was sent from New York to surprise this post, and, if successful, to push on and attack a battery situated at williamsburg. The Union force consisted of four regiments, comprising 3,000 men, while that of the enemy numbered 3,000 and were

commanded by General Brown. About four o'clock A. M. a party of Union men in advance of the main body, coming upon the enemy's camp unawares, a few shots were fired which roused the whole camp, and the Union force coming up shortly after, a bloody battle ensued, which lasted until eight A. M., the enemy holding their ground until seven o'clock, when they were completely routed and scattered in wild disorder by Goionei Green having got in their rear. The loss of the enemy was 800 men (200 of whom were taken priseners), together with thirty cannon and a large amount of ammunition, while that of the Union men was 350 killed and wounded."

The Chevalier Chicolett. This gentleman is young and of a pleasing beauty. He has shining black whiskers and a thick black mustache. They set off his fair, clear complexion. His eyes are black, bright; his hair is dark and redolent with perfume; his nose is straight and bold, like that of a Roman warrior of ancient times. The Chevalier was neatly dressed and looked as though he could conquer many a fair one.

The CHEVALIER—I have come to offer you my services because I am a military man, and I think I could accomplish what you desire. I held the rank of captain when a mere boy, and if you employ me I shall go out with the fixed purpose to make an end of the whole business and lay before you a true account of the present state of affairs in Cuba.

Oppricer—Have you ever been in Cuba, Chevalier?

CER—Have you ever been in Cuba, Cheva

in Cuba.

OPPICER—Have you ever been in Cuba, Chevalier?

The Chevalier—No, sir, I have not. They wanted to send me on the Cuban expedition three years ago, but the whole thing was a failure, and so I did not go. I could go any time—to-morrow, if you say so. I want to go on this mission because the idea is in unison with all my principles. I am thoroughly devoted to Cuba and the cause of Cuban liberty, and should be but too happy if I could aid in accomplishing it.

THE CHEVALIER—Ny idea is this:—I should be in disguise as much as possible. The greatest trouble, of course, would be to pass the lines. I should try to do that, and, if necessary, invoke the rights of my nationality. I think one of the most impertant things would be to get an accurate map of the whole country. Of course it is impossible to make out a perfect programme in New York—a man could do that only in Cuba. It would all depend on the difficulties I would encounter.

Oppicer—You have written for newspapers before?

The CHEVALIER—No, sir; I have written some

could do that only in Cuba. It would all depend on the difficalties I would encounter.

Oppiora—You have written for newspapers before?

The Chryalier—No, sir; I have written some communications to the Herrald, but they never were published. Of course if I would write a cotrespondence for a newspaper I should write in quite a different manner. I should compose quite a different article than if I were simply a civilian. As for the compensation, I don't care for that as much as I do for the honor of the thing, for the military glory which I could achieve at the head of such an expedition. I think the Cubans are much stronger than most people believe. I should like to have something to say in the selection of the other men, for I would not take a man who would turn the white feather.

The Requirment of the force.

Officer—Have you any choice as to arms?

The Chryalier—Well, sir, I should want to have my men thoroughly armed with breech-loaders, dirks and pistols. If I could not possibly go through the lines I would take a vessel and run the gauntlet of the Spanish gunboats. If I should come in contact with some large body of men I would disribute my men, put them behind trees, and so annihilate the enemy. Of course, I would risk a good deal, but I do not apprehend any real danger. I am confident of success. (With determination.) I should send two men shead; If they were killed, two others would follow; and then two othors if these were to be killed. I should keep three copies of every communication I would send off to New York. It is not by force that I would succeed, but by strategy, by feints, by ingenuity. I should send a rumor afloat that I was going to the opposite direction. What a man wants is a knowledge of hunan nature, and I flatter myself that I have a pretty good stock of perception. Yes, I think with a little judgment and cunning a man could easily succeed in this undertaking.

Officer—Can you give me a specimen of your style of composition?

The Chryalier—Yes, sir; I can write to you an account of so

The Chevalier wrote the following, which is thriling:—

A CUBAN LETTER.

"FIVE A. M.—Received the attack from the Spanish pickets, which seriously annoyed the line of the insurgents. By a prompt reinforcement, the Spaniards were driven back by the point of the 'machete.' Following up their advantage, the insurgents threw the main body of their forces upon the flank of the Spaniard, who, upon the approach of the Cubans, fled in disorder. The Cubans promptly advanced their lines, threw up a field fortication of respectable dimensions and posted themselves strongly upon the lines in advance of their breastworks, awalting the second attack of the Spaniards. The latter, however, contented themselves with a few stray firings and retreated in order.' Upon an examination of the field the Cubans found fourteen wounded and six missing, probably captured by the unexpected advance of the Spaniards early in the morning. As may be inferred, the insurgents are in high glee and anxious for another 'thit' with the Spanish forces.

"Four P. M.—The Spaniards, apparently determined to recover the lost ground of the morning, open the engagement again by a terrific fire of artillery, causing some mortality among the Cubans. The latter covertly lie behind their breastworks, patiently awaiting the attack which is momentarily expected. They also deployed a skirmish line of

tiently awaiting the attack which is momentar expected. They also deployed a skirmish line sharpshooters, with a view to pick off the Spanigunners. The latter, apparently annoyed by the, seem determined to bring the engagement a final issue and advance in deployed line, receing the fire of the insurgents as though the sharpshooters, with a view to pick of the Spanish gunners. The latter, apparently annoyed by the fire, seem determined to bring the engagement to a final issue and advance in deployed line, receiving the fire of the insurgents as though they were so many statues, propelled by machine power. The Cubans now open their musketry fire with telling effect, which causes the Spaniards to waver. Following up this second advantage the Cubans advance in a solid body, determined to resist to the last the intended capture of their breastworks. Slaughter is now the order of the day, the Spaniards taking no prisoners, but killing every Cuban who may be so unfortunate as to fall into their hands. The Cubans, sensible of this fact, are using the machete with fearful havoe, which eventually causes the Spanish lines to waver, then break. Such a retreat as this fairly challenges its equal in ancient or modern history. It was the most complete route ever given to the Spaniards on this ide. The Cubans have captured four guns, three battle flags, 400 stand of arms, and any quantity of loose and fixed ammunitions. The cubans have captured four guns, three battle flags, 400 stand of arms, and any quantity of loose and fixed ammunitions.

The next gentleman who offered his services was Captain Patrick Lemoyne, a noble Irish soldier, with a sallow face, a tremendous mustache, which in spires the male spectator with awe and the female spectator with admiration, with eyes that have agenial lustre, and a nose which is stern, infexible. He wore a white coat, which was buttoned up to his neck, and gave him a severe martial look.

The Captain (with a bluff, soldierly manner)—I have been brought up as a soldier. I can tell you right away that I wouldn't do for a reporter. I have never been in Cuba and do not speak Spanish, and that is certainly a very great trouble.

OFFICER—Yes; very likely.

The Captain—If there is any fighting to be done tould on it. I think the best plan would be to brave the Spanish gunboats instead of endeavoring to pass

next gentleman who called was Mr. Leonard Ainswell.

OFFICER—Are you a single man?

Mr. Ainswell. (who is a small man, very neative dressed, and has a bright, pleasant face)—No, sir; I am married and have half a dozen young ones. But that's no objection.

OFFICER—Oh, no.

Mr. Ainswell.—I have been all over Cuba on horseback, and I know every prominent man connected with the insurrection. I am a broker.

OFFICER—Do you speak Spanish?

Mr. Ainswell.—Yes, sir; I was in Cuba in 1855. I think there are two ways of accomplishing this mission. I would either take Henderson's course of I would go to relieve the Cuban insurgents.

OFFICER—Could you do that?

Mr. Ainswell.—Oh! yes; without difficulty. Aiter I had landed I could easily fight my way. Then I have another idea. You know in Cuba the wind for almost the whole of the year blows one way. Any man who would start from either side of the mountainous ridge and get into a balloen could easily go to the insurgents. I will tell you how I would do it. I would go to Havana and give exhibitions

wiff My Balloon,
and then I would go from one place to another
until I should reach the insurgents.

OFFICER—A good idea.
Mr. Ainswell—If you drop down in a balloon
near the Spanish or the Cuban camps they can't
shoot you as a spy. The probability is that they

would have pity on you and take good care of you. If it has been done at Paris i don't see why it could not be done in Cuba. I have never done much fighting. I am of a poculiarly pacific disposition, and always avoid a row if I can; but I would not be afraid to go on this mission to Cuba.

Opticer.—How many men would you require?

Mr. Ainswell.—Not more than four or five. I think the fewer you have the more certain your success. The whole thing would have to be mapped out here. It's easy enough to go up to the Spanish General and say, "Pass me through without seeing anybody, go about giving exhibitions and one fine day to give them the slip. That's the way to do it.

Opticer.—What is your choice of arms?

WANTS TO GO UNARMED.

Mr. Ainswell.—I don't think I would be armed at all. It would not be safe to be armed. They must be outwitted; that is the only way. It wants genius and money; that's what it wants.

Opticer.—How much money?

Mr. Ainswell.—Well, I think with \$40,000 I could get along nicely—yes, \$40,000 would carry me through. I would want for myself about ten thousand of fifteen thousand dollars.

The next gentleman who called was Mr. Theodore F. Davidson, a Scotchman, with a red beard. He looked like an honeat man.

"Oh," he said, "to a Scotchman who has been hunting and fishing for the last fourteen years these dangers of Cuba have no terrors. I have got a wife and two children, and, of course, would expect them to be provided for. In case of my death I should want to have an annuity settled on my widow. I should want to have absolute control of the force. I should want to have absolute control of the force. I should want to have the expenses of my family paid. Well, they want about fity dollars a week and my expenses. You see that I am very moderate—money is no object with me."

The next caller was a young gentleman who had travelied all over the world, Mr. Eugene Lieber. He had been in overy country except in Cuba. He was a modest youth. He was tall, had a sallow face, a thin, dark mustache and flery

The next caller was Mr. De Monti, a valiant French gentleman. He has a wonderful head. The hair is red; the nose is red; the mustache is red, but the cheeks are pale and the piercing eyes are

Mr. Dr. Monti-I tell you what my plan is. I can

but the cheeks are pale and the piercing eyes are sunken.

Mr. De Monti—I tell you what my plan is. I can easily get a small army of Frenchmen together, and if you want me to l'il go with them to Cuba. I'll drive those bloodhounds of Spaniards away and take possession of the Island of Cuba for the New York Herald.

Oppiora—Good idea.

Mr. De Monti—Yes, sir; I could do that. Why do you want to bother yourself with the condition of the insurgents? Send out an army, conquer Cuba and found a Herald colony there, and then we shall have no Guban insurrection there. It wouldn't require a vast amount of money. Two or three millions would do it easily.

Oppiora—I have no doubt about it.

Mr. De Monti—I would not take any subordinate position; I would want to be Commander-in-Chief or nothing. All I'd want is 10,000 men and half a dozen gunboats—that's all.

That was all—and so Mr. De Monti bowed himself out, with many smiles.

Mr. de Monti had scarcely left when another gentleman was good enough to tender his services. This gentleman was a rather sanguinary individual. He was a man about five feet three or four inches in height, and very thin, and, when he stood upright, he looked for all the world like a tall banana. He was a Cuban, and refused to give his name, as the Spanish spies were at his neels and as King Amaicus had sworn to take his life if it would cost his (Amadeus') throne. He had a very big head, which would have set well upon the neck of a six-footer, but seemed rather too heavy for the gentleman to carry around; a massive nose, which betrayed a bright intellect; a high forehead, adorned with several pleasing pimples; high cheek bones and splendid white teeth. He wore a soldier's cap and had the air of an ex-general. His manner was grand, and be flourished his hand while speaking with a grace which was ineffable.

CUBAN—Ah! I am infeced pleased to see you. He bowed graciously. The officer bowed.

CUBAN—Well, sir, I have a secret which I will confide to you, as you look to me like an honest man.

Oppicer—Th

confide to you, as you look to me had an analy man.

OFFICER—Thanks.

THE CUBAN INTERNATIONAL.

CUBAN—Do you see this? (He unbuttoned his overcoat and showed the officer a star on his manly breast.) You know what this is?

OFFICER—No, I do not, unfortunately.

CUBAN—Well, sir, this is the badge of the Cuban International. I suppose you are aware that the Cuban International aims not only at the liberation of Cuba, but also at that of Spain. We are in constant communication with all the revolutionary committees of the world. I have been in Cuba in several newspapers and would like to go on this expedition. You see, I would have this advantage—I would be under the protection of the Cuban International, and the Captain General could not touch me without risking his head.

could not touch me without risking his head.

OFFICER-I see.

CUBAN-I think I could easily penetrate into the interior where the insurgents are. I should get somebody to sew me up in a large bag, and then all the other members of the expedition would have to do would be to smuggle this bag into the interior. I don't think that impossible. You see I am not a very large man (neither he was—the inglorious Cuban), and there I have a great advantage.

OFFICER-Have you had much experience in such exploits?

OPFICER—Have you had much experience in such exploits?

A SANGUINARY PROPOSAL.

CUBAN—Yes, considerable experience. The only trouble is in the breathing, but when a man has had some experience in such adventures he gets used to it in a very short while. (In a whisper.) I can not only give you an account of the true state of things in Cuba, but, sir, I can do something else there that will astonish the world and will make a spiendid item for the Herald.

OFFICER—Indeed! What is it?

CUBAN—(In a whisper)—Well, I'll tell you. The Cuban international, you know, will pay a handsome price if any one kills the Captain General of Cuba. I think I could do that easily, and I could give you a good description of it after I had done it. I think a dagger would be the most dramatic weapon—just think what a splendid opportunity there would be to display my powers as a descriptive writer afterwards—a splendid opportunity.

opportunity!
The offer was declined, to the great distress of the sanguinary Cuban ex-general.

LETTERS FROM VOLUNTEERS.

From the mass of letters which we have received we select the following, which are fair specimens

of the rest:-

of the rest:—

"BARKIS IS WILLIN'."

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—I have read the article in yesterday's issue on your "Cuban commissioner." I am forty-four years of age. If you want to send a man to Cuba—
"Barkis is willin'"—or for any other position on the Herald Staff. Yours, respectfully,

LOUIS M. GILMORE.

"Barkis is willin' "—or for any other position on the Herald staff. Yours, respectfully.

LOUIS M. GILMORE.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS TO BE DEPOSITED.

New York, Dec. 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—

Sir.—In answer to your call for volunteers I beg leave to say that I am ready and willing to undertake the Cuban mission on two conditions.

The first condition is that \$10,000 be deposited in some bank or trust company as an insurance of my life, payable to the order of my wife on the receipt of reliable intelligence of the deep damnation of my taking off. The second condition is that, before leaving, I should be divested, through the inducence of the Herald or some other mighty power in the land, of my glorious title of "American citizen" and be converted into a British or Prussian subject, a Sandwich Islander, or even a Hottentot. This boon obtained, and my death to follow, I would have the consolation of knowing in my dying moments that my government would do more about the matter than exchange polite notes with the Spanish officials or obtain satisfaction over a good dinner. Respectfully, L. B. MURPHY.

NOT IN FEAR OF DEATH.

DECKMBER I, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—

Sir.—The perusal of your-editorial in this day's issue of the New York Herald:—

Sir.—The perusal of your-editorial in this day's issue of the New York Herald:—

Sir.—The verveled pretty extensively (sometimes under difficulties) in the Far East, and was for four years connected with the press in China, and more recently with that of London. I imagine—feel almost confident—that from my previous experiences, both in travel and journalism, I would be able to afford you overy satisfaction; and I assure you, should this offer meet with your acceptance, that no dangers will daunt nor even the fear of death deter me irom prosecuting to success (if it is in mortal to command it any and whatever dathes you entrust to me. I may also add I will only expect the mere expenses incidental to travel until I return to your office and replace in your h

APPLICATION OF A RAMBLER.
NEW YORK, Dec. 1, 1872. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—The announcement of the failure and retreat of your Cuban correspondent has suggested to me to offer my service as his successor.

As to qualifications, I have been since boyhood a

rambier; have passed a term of more than six years in the naval service. In 1859 and 1850 on the west coast of Africa; March, 1861, to 1865, at various points from Charleston to the Rio Grande. During the last-mentioned period for six months stationed at Key West, attached to the United States steamer Crusader, and in her visiting the port of Havana several times. Before and since I have been variously employed in different parts of the Union. My conception of the qualifications for this position are the ability to see and hear, but to be seen and heard only when necessary or politic; to be able to retain and commit to paper an exact and faithful account of that seen and heard, and fertile of resource under difficulty. I think I can fill the bill in these respects. One drawback (a great one) is that I have but little knowledge of the Spanish language. My experience in the acquirement of the German leads me to think a very short time would suffice to enable me to overcome this obstacle by assiduous application and the aid of a teacher, preferably a mulatto servant speaking English. I am not hunting for piace er profit. I am an American, thirty-four years of age, alone in the world, and if my proposition is not too entirely ridiculous, at your service at any moment. Should you decide to notice this communication, please do so by letter only, to yours respectfully.

\*\*MICHAEL A. HALLIGAN.\*\*

\*\*A BESAD AND CARE BAKER.\*\*

MICHAEL A. HALLIGAN.

A BREAD AND CAKE BAKER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—when I read of the failure of the "HERALD Expedition" to Cuba, I was more disaspointed than surprised as I expected the diffucultys in the way were to much to be overcome by one man seeing by this mornings Herald bata you "may require the services of many who have the Pluck and energy to undertake bold adventures" and believening myself Possessed of all the above qualifications I beg to offer my-self for enrolment in the HERALD expeditionary army I am a young man age 21 and strictly temperate and can give you unexceptionable references I am not afraid of work my Present occupation is a bread & cake Haker I have also been cook on an atlantic Steamer to London if the fore going is worthy of your attention a note to that effect will meet with the immediate attention of yours Respectfully

A REBEL.

A REBEL.

DECEMBER 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR.—I see in to-day's Herald:—you want volunteers to report the condition of the Cuban insurgents, and I would be pleased to engage in that business. I think I would be qualified in some respects to judge of the rebels, as I was a rebel for four years myself, and was often entrusted with condidential business by General L. Polk in the West. I was sent to examine the condition of the so-called Copperheads and Knights of the Golden Circle, and always with satisfaction to General Polk, who had charge of this special service in the West; and when reliable information of the numbers and movements of the enemy was required I was sent to watch him and examine his camps when he changed his position, and, according to the best information from other sources, I never falled more than four or five thousand in my estimate of the largest army. I have letters also that show that I was engaged in very important matters for the Richmond authorities, the nature of which it is—not material to mention. Of the capabilities of ragged, starving soldiers I think I could form a telerably correct opinion of their courage. Opportunities would be afforded me to judge. That the enterprise is dangerous is no objection to my engaging in it, for I am not married. My literary ability may not suit you, perhaps; but I think I can write what I see in language to be understood by you. I am not afraid of the climate, as I am from a Gulf State, Mississippl. If I should suit you I am always ready to move at a moment's warning and to render unhesitating, unquestioning obedience to commands. And I remain yours, most respectually.

SOLDIER, APOTHECARY, REPORTER.

New Yorks CITY, Dec. I. 1872.

hestating, unquestioning obedience to commands. And I remain yours, most respectfully,

CHARLES HALL.

SOLDIER, APOTHECARY, REPORTER.

NEW YORK CITY, Dec. 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

SIR—I have taken the liberty to address you personally because of the concluding sentence of the leader in to-day's Herald, entitled "The Heraldon" If anything in the following letter seems to be egotistical please to excuse it on the ground that, because you are unacquainted with me I have had to speak of myself. The Heraldon says:—"We may require the services of many who have the pluck and energy to undertake bold adventure, and, as we believe that the volunteer makes a better soldier than the conscript, we shall give a fair consideration to all who may apply." I would like to be considered one of the applicants for enrolment in the Heraldon expedition army, or even as a skirmisher sent out in advance to determine the disposition and strength of the enemy. The following are facts which I would set forth as showing, perhaps, my adaptation for the honor which I solicit:—I served three years and a half in the Union army during the war of the rebellion. Entering the army at eighteen years of age as a private, in the Spring of 1861. I honorably resigned my commission as a captain of infantry in the Fall of 1864. I believe that during that three years and a half in never disgraced my colors. Shortly after the war I made a visit to the Island of Cuba, visiting Havana, Matanzas and the inland estate about twenty-five miles south of Matanzas, called, I think, Alcanzin. During the time that I was on the Island I learned a little something of the feelings of the Spanish governmental power, and although many things must have been changed in the mode of colonial government since that time, yet the knowledge gained then might be of some service in mrther investigations. I have lately been on the Pactific coast, and, returning thence by the way of the Ishmus about seven months ago I gathered a few ideas from the Spanish-American ovi doing a little reporting for some of the city papers. In conclusion, I would say that from the experience which I have had and the life which I have led for the last twelve years, I think I might be successful in such an undertaking as you gave your last commissioner, or at any other post which you may see fit to assign me in the advancement of universal knowledge, promising at the same time that (which I think my old army comrades and my friends on the other coast will back me up in saying), like Cæsar, I be-

Cowards die many times before their death; The valiant never taste of death but once.

And if I should undertake a journey to Cuba and should fail because of the bullet of a Cuban volunteer or the iron necklace of the Spanish executioner, I would accept my fate as a soldier and a gentleman, blaming no one—because God had made my executioner—but feeling that "truth is mighty and must prevail." I have the honor to be very respectfully yours,

ABRAHAM ALCANTARA.

WOULD LIKE TO JOIN.

WOULD LIKE TO JOIN.

DECEMBER, 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

SIR—After reading your editorial entitled "Herald Cuban Commissioner," I am led to interpret that you are desirous or willing to accept the services of "many who have the pluck and energy to undertake bold adventures." I should like to join any corps you may undertake to send on such an expedition, and I pray that you will enlighten, through your widely-read journal, as to further action, myself, as well as others who are anxious to serve you in undertaking "to let the world know all about this Cuban business." Respectfully, &c.,

NOT AFRAID OF DIFFICULTIES.

Not afraid of difficulties.

New York, Dec. 1, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald.

Sir—I am exceedingly sorry to see by to-day's issue of your paper that your Cuban commissioner has become discouraged at the trials to which he was exposed and has relinquished the task assigned him by you. The conclusion of the article upon the subject has, however, pieased me. You ask for applications from all who are desirous of enrolment in your expeditionary army. I take you at your word, knowing that you would not give an invitation unless you were desirous that it should be accepted. I ask enlistment in your army. In doing so I say nothing about qualifications, knowing that before entering into an engagement you will thoroughly test and make yourself acquainted with any soldier's qualities. This much I may, however, without egotism, say of myself. I am not afraid of difficulties, having through my whole life had to encounter and overcome these. To a worthy cause I can closely adhere, making it a success or spending the residue of my life in the endeavor. Trusting that you may receive this lavorably and grant me an early interview I am, dear sir, very truly yours, R. W. WATKINS.

COULD DO AS WELL AS ANY MAN.

DECEMBER 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—

SIR—As a constant reader of the Herald I infer from your editorial in regard to Cuba that you want men to go there to furnish news for the Herald. I offer you my services. I have been a long time in the pilot boat service, and I have turnished a good deal of ship news. I have been in the United States Army and bear an honorable discharge, and I think I could do as well among the Mexicans and Spaniards as any man who could not speak the language. I am a married man and thirty-one years of age. If you need my services please write to would not speak the language. I am a married man and thirty-one years of age. If you need my services please write to

ranguage. I am a married man and thirty-one years of age. If you need my services please write to PATRICK OWEN.

WOULD BE MOST HAPPY TO GO.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—

Sir—In your issue of yesterday there is an article in connection with your Cuban mission, in which you state that you will receive applications from young men wishing to go there on said mission. If you should desire the service of a person who is well acquainted with all the hardships to be endured in such an enterprise please give me a chance. I am what is known on the Facific slope as a prospector, and have been for the past five years prospecting for mines in Nevada, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona. In the last-named place I have been through portions occupied by the Apache Indians. I was there last summer—not diamond hunting. As I am idle I would like some such active occupation as I have been following for years in the half-explored regions of the Pacific slope. I am unacquainted with the Spanish language, yet if I should suit you in any position in connection with your mission I will be most happy to go, and you will ever find me faithful in the discharge of my duty. An answer is desired. Respectfully yours.

BANIEL JOHNSON.

HAS EVERY PAULITY.

NOVEMBER 18, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—

Do you desire the services of a correspondent on this frontier? If so I would solicit your consideration of my application for such an appointment.

spectfully, SAMUEL F. BROWN.

PASSIONATELY POND OF EXCITEMENT.

DECEMBER 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—Acting upon the suggestions thrown out in your editorial of to-day respecting the "HERALD Cuban Expedition," I beg leave to offer myself as a volunteer member of the next "expeditionary army" the HERALD may despatch to Guba. I am passionately fond of excitement and travel, and the possible danger attendant upon a journey to Guba in your service gives it an additional attraction to me. I am young enough—being only twention to me. Albert GREELEY.

WANTS TO BE EXAMINED.

WANTS TO BE EXAMINED.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1, 1871.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I would be pleased for an opportunity to be examined as to requirements and for enrolment in the "Herald Expeditionary Army." Yours, respectfully, MORTIMER SCHILLER.

Spectfully,

A BRITISHER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HEBALD:

SIR—Having read your article on your Cuban commissioner I beg leave to offer myself as a candidate to fill the vacancy. I sm an Englishman, twenty-three years of age; have been in this country since May, 1871; am still a British subject and unmarried. If you should deem me qualified for the post and worthy of your confidence I would do my utmost to serve you. Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM B. SHALER.

my utmost to serve you. Respectfully yours,
WILLIAM B. SHALER.

SHOT AT FOR THIRTERN DOLLARS A MONTH.
NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
I take the liberty of offering you my services to go to Cuba as a reporter for the Herald:—
I take the liberty of offering you my services to go to Cuba as a reporter for the Herald:—I speak Spanish and I have been in South America, Cuba and Mexico. Read the following and judge whether I should have the nerve or not to undertake the mission and carry it through successfully:—In 1861 I enlisted as a private, to be shot at for \$13 a month; was at the first battle of Bulk Run (i didn't get any of the run); was taken a prisoner and held as such for eleven months in Libby, Tuscaloosa and Salisbury prisons. I have held a commission as lieutenant colonel in the Mexican army under Juaroz against the French, and faced the music there. In 1864 I went, for the Mexican government, across the mountains from Montercy to Mazatian, one of the worst roads in Mexico, and at a time when it was very dangerous for any one to travel without a large escort. I took only one man with me. My irlends said I ought to speak for my coffin before I went, and occupy it. I have the ability to report what I see and hear, and should be happy to serve you. Yours, respectfully,

PHILLIP LEFFITTS.

A JORNALIST.

New Yours Dec. 2, 1872

A JOURNALIST.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872,

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—Hearing that the HERALD is wanting a corps of correspondents to proceed to Cuba, I beg to offer my services. I have been connected with the New York press for several years and can furnish satisfactory testimonials. I am, sir, yours respectfully,

JOSEPH JEROME.

respectfully, JOSEPH JEROME.

WANTS ONLY AN INTERVIEW.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—An editorial in yesterday's Herald referring to the Cuban insurrection has attracted my attention. I have had considerable experience in hazardous undertakings. I respectfully solicit a short interview with yourself, and I will present certain plans and reference as to myself which I trust may commend themselves to your favorable notice. Your obedient servant.

TIMOTHY O'HALLARAN.

WILL GO ANYWHERE.

WILL GO ANYWHERE.
DECEMBER 2, 1878.

WILL GO ANYWHERE.

DECEMBER 2, 1878.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—I am ready at any time to go to Cuba or any other place on the face of the globe for the HERALD. Respectfully, JOHN MERCER.

WANTS TO HAVE HIS LIPE INSURED.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—If I be considered available I have no objection to volunteer for either army. I have a friend on the staff of the Captain General who would make me all right in the Spanish lines. If I were sent to the Cuban lines I would start from the Bahama Islands in a small sloop, and, with an interpreter, run into some port to open communication with the insurgents. This is the manner in which the Junta hore kept up communication with the insurgents. The only condition I would ask of you is to cover my \$5,000 life insurance, that in the event of my death my little family would be provided for. I have no desire to undergo hardships in the interier for cetat. I shall risk all dangers for the interests of your journal. It appears to me that it would be intile to attempt to pass to and fro through Cuban and Spanish lines. It would create suspicion on both sides. There should be two men with the insurgents and one with each Spanish column. Very truly,

PETER GAYLORD.

SHORT AND SWEET.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

Truly,

SHORT AND SWEET.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SHE—I offer my services to go to Cuba for the NEW YORK HERALD. Yours, respectfully,

EDWIN UPTON.

To the Editor of the Herald:

December 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:

Sir—It having been intimated to me that you require the services of a correspondent to proceed to Ouba, I beg to tender you my services. I have the advantage of having aiready been resident in Havana, Clenfuegos, Santiago, Cardeñas and Matanzas for upwards of sixteen months, my wife being a Cuban by birth, while I have also a thorough knowledge of the French language, which is in use equally with Spanish in those islands. Soliciting your favorable consideration

BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT.

DECEMBER 2, 1972.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I submit myself as a Cuban volunteer.
Yours, respectfully, ROBERT MALANTROP.

STILL THEY COME.

MONDAY, 3 P. M.

Monday, 3 P. M.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
Sir—Judging from the tenor of yesterday's editorial that volunteers were in order, I beg leave to offer my services as a Herald commissioner to Cuba. Awaiting your orders, believe me, respect-

Cuba. Awaiting Godwin and India, yours, Will not fail through fram. Monday, Dec. 2, 1872. WILL NOT PAIL THROUGH FEAR.

MONDAY, Dec. 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I respectfully tender my services as correspondent to Cuba to determine the status of the Cuban insurrection. I shall, at least, not fair through fear, nor from any other cause if I can prevent it. Very respectfully, J. G. ANDREWS.

I have already been in Cuba, speak a little Spanish and know most of the insurgent sympathizers in New York.

J. G. A.

In New York.

CUBA OR ELSEWHERE.

DECEMBER 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—The undersigned is a volunteer for Cuba or clsewhere. Respectfully, RUFUS COX.

HAS HAD THE YELLOW PEVER.

DECEMBER 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I beg to offer my services in the Herald's Cuban expedition, and, from having been engaged for three years during the late war in the blockade trade between Nassau, Havana and the Southern ports, might be of value to your journal. Possessing no social ties, and having had the yellow fover, it is wholly immaterial in what climate I reside. I will go in any journalistic capacity. Yours, respectfully,

NATHANIEL CUMMINGS.

will go in any journalistic capacity. Yours, respectfully,

NATHANIEL CUMMINGS.

ANOTHER.

DECEMBER 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—I beg to offer my services as correspondent for Cuba.

CAN LEARN SPANISH IN A MONTH.

DECEMBER 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—I feel disposed to serve the HERALD as Cuban correspondent should your recognition of my services so far incline you to appoint me to that office. I know Latin thoroughly, Freuen fairly and can learn Spanish in a month. Respectfully, yours,

CHARLES LATHROP.

fully, yours.

PROMISES WELL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—If you consider me worthy I will gladly accompany the Herald expedition to the Island of Cuba, promising, if permitted to make one of the corps, to use my most strennous endeavors to contribute to its honor and success, fully appreciating the difficulties to be encountered. Very respectfully,

NO DANGER WILL DETER HIM.

NO DANGER WILL DETER HIM.
DECEMBER 1, 1872. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SIR—I offer to go to Cuba and perform the work
which Mr. Henderson falled to accomplish. If
selected no dangers will deter me from faithfully
fulfilling my mission.

B. A. HARRISON.

fulfilling my mission.

WOULD DO ANY SERVICE.

DROEMBER 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—I wish by this to signify my readiness to go to Cuba on whatever service of the paper you desire to be performed. I appreciate quite fully, I think, the difficulties and dangers attending such an expedition, and would be glad to embrace the opportunity that would be offered. Very respectfully,

ALVIN J. YOUNG.

Tully,

WANTS A CHANCE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

Seeing a leader in this morning's Herald about parties being eager to go on the expedition to Cuba, in company with the Herald correspondent, I beg to apply. If there is any chance of such a thing being carried out I would like very much to be one of the number, and would feel very graseful to have you secure me a chance.

MARTIN SHEA.

THINKS HE HAS THE PLUCK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
SHE-Noticing by your issue of to-day that the late "HERALD Expedition to Cuba" has proved a failure, that you are still resolved to prosecute the search for information upon tant island, and that you will "give a fair consideration to all who may

apply to us for the honor of enrolment in the HEBALD expeditionary army." I beg leave most respectfully to submit my application for a position in that "army," either to be sent to Cuba or to any other point that may be found necessary, believing, as I do, that I possess the requisite amount of "pluck and energy to undertake bold adventures," and relying entirely upon my own exertions for success, I shall cheerfully hail the opportunity which will enable me to enrol myself in such an honorable corps as the "HERALD Expeditionary Army." My references are of the highest order. Very respectfully, LOUIS CONNOLLY, Ex-Teacher, ex-Captain, ex-Revenue Collector.

Ex-Teacher, ex-Captain, ex-Revenue Collector.

AN EXCELLENT EDUCATION.

DECEMBER 2, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

Referring to the article in yesterday's impression inviting applications from persona desirous of becoming traveling correspondent for your journal in the Island of Cuba, allow me to place myself as candidate for the appointment, t am an Englishman, twenty-six years of ago and unmarried. I have received an excellent classical and commercial education, and have long desired to connect myself with some influential newspaper as correspondent. I will not enter into any supposed qualifications I may have for the vacancy; but if you think I am at all likely to suit, on hearing from you to that effect I shall find much pleasure in waiting upon you personally. I may perhaps as well add that my ideas as to remuneration are exceedingly moderate and that I can furnish proper references. Bespectfully,

HENRY C. SMITH.

HENRY C. SMITH.

AN HONORABLE REQUEST.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald:—

I have the honor to request that my name be enrolled upon the muster rolls of the "Herald's Expeditionary Army." I am ready at any time to do anything in the service of the Herald. Yer respectively,

respectfully,

A HEALTHY IRISHMAN.

DECEMBER 1, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

Seeing by to-day's Herald that you are about sending an expedition to Cuba i beg to offer you my services as a soldier of the Herald Expeditionary Army, and that you confer upon me the honor of enrolment. I am an Irishman, thirty years of age, strong and healthy, fear no danger, and can endure fatigue and privations. Should you accept me I shall be ready whenever you desire. Awalting an answer, I remain, sir, your respectful and obedient servant.

TIMOTHY HEENAN.

TIMOTHY HEENAN.

HAS A KNOWLEDGE OF MILITARY DEILL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

I beg to offer myself as a candidate for some subordinate position in your next Cuban Expedition Corps. I am twenty-four years of age, five feet nine inches high and 160 pounds weight. I have a fair knowledge of military drill, &c., having served in the "Royal Irish Constabulary," Ireland, for two and a quarter years. I left the lorce at my own request. I was born in Ireland, of English parentage, but trust that my nationality will be no obstacle to my obtaining an appointment as desired. Awaiting your reply, I am, sir, your obedient servant,

MICHAEL LIMERIOK.

A PLEA FOR MR. HENDERSON.

New York, Dec. 1, 1872.

To the Edition of the Herald:—

I beg to make a few remarks to you regarding the sudden departure of Mr. Headerson from Cuba and what you call the "failure of the expedition." I have read your editorial to-day on this subject, and I am sure you do not justice to his personal courage or ability, for, although I never saw or knew him, the peculiar circumstances in which he has been placed are perfectly familiar to me, and any person fully acquainted with the true condition of things in that unfortunate country will readily acknowledge that he has done all that could be accomplished, and that to have pushed matters further would have been a sure but wanton and perfectly nucless sacrifice of his life. You are under the impression that Mr. Stanley, for instance, would have done better, and his great success with Livingstone seems to warrant such an opinion; but you ought to bear in mind that the savages in Africa, with all their wild instincts, and the beasts of prey abounding in that country, in their renowned fereity, are perfect lambs when you compare them with the Spanish volunteers in Caba, or with the Spanish volunteers in Caba, or with the Spaniards generally in America. The teachings of history are plain, and we only have to go back for a short period in this Cuban war of Independence, and in all the other wars waged by that nation against their once numerous colonies on this Continent, to attain full conviction of the above fact. What has happened with your correspondent in Cuba is exactly what all well-informed persons expected. His purpose being known by the Spaniards, they could not, by any means, allow him to see the true condition of the revolution and report thereon, when his statements would be necessarily in open contradiction with every representation they have thus far made to the whole world during four years of struggle, and the report of an impariate person would place in bolder relief the long series of atrocities committed during that time by the rabble, who, in the n revolutionists, fully armed and under the Able leadership of such Generals as Gomez, Diaz, Garcia, &c., keeping at bay the savages who represent the Spanish rule, and with it the princtples and the institutions of the Middle Agea, would have been a gross neglect of what they consider their duty and their interest. And the same course will be pursued by the agents of Spanish misrule and barbarous cruelty with any other correspondent you may send there if he ever goes within their reach—no matter how able, how self-sacrificing or how energetic he may be—for they will not stop one instant if, to attain their purpose, it should be necessary to murder him. The only way to succeed in obtaining a report such as you desire, and as the Cuban patriots would be glad to see you obtain and publish, is to fit out a small expedition to land your correspondent at a convenient place and to escort him to the headquarters of any of the republican army corps. There he would bear testimony to the perfect discipline observed by the patriots and to the security enjoyed by all those who live in Cubra libre; and he will neither run the risk of assassination nor will find himselt obliged to leave the country in haste to save his life, as will be surely the case under the rule of Spain's bloodhounds in the Antilles,

I hope these imperfect remarks will help you to some extent in your noble undertaking, and remain, dear sir, yours respectfully.

THE ELOODHOUNDS OF THE EVER PAITHFUL.

New York, Dec. 2, 1872,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

SIR—I am acquainted with Mr. Boyd Henderson, and I cannot help leeling sorry for your expressing yourself so strongly against him in yesterday's HERALD. I beg you to suspend your opinion about him until you have heard him. I also know the Cuban or rather the Spanish volunteers, because I have been working seven years as engineer on a plantation in Cuba, and I can assure you that I would rather ten times be among the savages of Central Africa than among the bloodhounds of the "Ever Faithful." With the for

WAS IT A "GIG?"

The captain of the Twenty-first precinct, feeling dissatisfied with the result of his raid of last week on the policy shops in his district, has made up his mind to clean them out if it takes him all Winter mind to clean them out if it takes him all Winter to finish the job. Yesterday he caught Charles P. A. Burke, who sold to Officer Brophy what is called in lottery parlance a "gig," without knowing who he was. Burke was taken before Justice Coulter, at the Yorkville Police Court, who asked him what he had to say to the charge. The prisoner denied having sold a "gig" to the officer, who had mistaken it for a wagon. "Well," said the Court, "I am afraid it's a wagon on which you will take a ride, though. You'll give bail in \$500 to answer." The bail was given and the prisoner was discharged.

All the barns and outbuildings of the T. B. Marsh state, near Passaic village, N. J., were accidentally set on fire on Monday afternoon and totally tally set on fire on Monday afternoon and totally destroyed. Loss about six thousand dollars, on which there is \$3,000 insurance in the Home and, \$1,000 in the Hartford. The old homestead narrowly escaped. This is the property left by the eccentric Mr. Marsh, who died about three years ago, leaving a will for the provision and care of his two favorite horses during their natural lives. The old man was exceedingly fond of his horses. One of them died a short time after his master and the other narrowly escaped being burned up in Monday's fire. The inefficiency of the hand engine of the village, as proven at this fire, whil probably result in the purchase of a steamer.

ALMOST A BANKRUPT CITY.

The Paterson Common Council on Monday night resolved to memorialize the Legislature to authorize the issue of a quarter of a million dollars worth ize the issue of a quarter of a million dollars works of bonds for the purpose of funding the debt of the city, which has grown to larger magnitude during the present year than the Aldermen are able to manage. The banks have refused to discount more notes for the city, as heretofore, and this is the only plan whereby the interest and bonds can be met and the city prevented from becoming bank, runt